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FOUNDER

EVANGELINE BOOTH
Commander U.S.A. Forces.

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF
THE SALVATION ARMY
IN THE
CENTRAL (U.S.A.) TERRITORY

No. 446

Ten Cents

NORTH DAKOTA | KANSAS | MINNESOTA | WISCONSIN | MICHIGAN | IOWA | ILLINOIS | INDIANA | NEBRASKA | SOUTH DAKOTA | MISSOURI

COMMISSIONER JOHN McMILLAN
Territorial Commander

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1929

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
719 N. State St., Chicago, Ill.

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN THE CENTRAL TERRITORY

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, JULY 13 1929.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, President.
JOHN MCMILLAN, First Vice-President.
ALEXANDER M. DAMON, Vice-President.
THOMAS B. LAURIE, Treasurer.
BERTRAM C. RODDA,
Editor-in-Chief.

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Just Between US

RUTS

A RUT is a good thing to get out of. Just because my neighbor traveled that deep rut when he went to town is no reason why I should. The more that rut is traveled the deeper it becomes, and if you meet a fellow-traveler someone's wheel is like to come off.

It is easier to get into a rut and to stay there than to get out and into another part of the road. It is easier to follow someone who has gone before us in any line of thought and keep in the same old rut, than to cut a path for ourselves. We do not need to change our point of arrival, but many times we can be of more use to our fellowman by blazing a new trail, expressing old truths in a new and interesting way.

There are many ways of getting out of a rut. One way is to read a good book by a greater mind than our own, while others are spending their time in petty gossip.

Well do we all know our pet rut. If we travel in it long enough, it will become the grave of our hopes and ambitions. Another has said about a rut:

Never get into a rut in the world;
Keep thinking and looking around,
For life makes a rut in your mind, if you don't,
Which is very unpleasant, I've found.
—K. K.

WHY AM I NOT SAVED?

Is it because I am doing the best I can, and think God ought to be satisfied with that?

James ii. 10: Whosoever shall keep the whole law, and yet offend in one point is guilty of all.

Is it because I am trying, as far as possible, to keep the ten Commandments?

Galatians ii. 21: If righteousness comes by the law, then Christ is dead in vain.

Is it because I see so many different religions, I know not what to think?

1 John iv. 1: Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God.

Evidently these reasons are not sufficient, and the only wise course is for you to get saved now.

ALMIGHTY TO SAVE

By General Bramwell Booth

S. B. No. 388.

Oh, when shall my soul find her rest,
My strugglings and wrestlings be o'er?
My heart, by my Savior possessed,
Be fearing and sinning no more?

Now search me, and try me, O Lord!
Now, Jesus, give ear to my cry!
See! helpless I cling to Thy word,
My soul to my Savior draws nigh.

My idols I cast at Thy feet,
My all I return Thee, who gave;
This moment the work is complete,
For Thou art almighty to save!

O Savior, I dare to believe,
Thy blood for my cleansing I see;
And, asking in faith, I receive
Salvation, full, present, and free.

O Lord, I shall now comprehend
Thy mercy so high and so deep;
And long shall my praises ascend,
For Thou art almighty to keep!

IN 1924 Herbert Hoover, summing up the quickly changing conditions of life, stated:

"We are in the midst of a great revolution toward a better world—a transformation in the whole super-organization of our economic life. We are passing from a period of extremely individualistic action into a period of associational activities."

During the five-year period that has passed since our President uttered these words, we have seen great strides made along co-operative lines. We hail these healthy earmarks of a modern advance. This spirit has been impregnated into business as well as social life: it has even reached the shores of religious denominations and charitable agencies. We have it in all forms—from federated financing to inter-denominational fellowship.

It has found its way into every angle of commerce and finds expression through the popular word "Service"—the 1929 shibboleth of successful human relations.

Henry Ford, who has done much to promote this spirit of co-operation, produces one of the keys on his ring of unprecedented success when he states that "it has always been our belief that a sale does not complete the transaction between us and the buyer, but establishes a new obligation on us to see that his car gives him service. We are as much interested in his economical operation of the car as he is in our economical manufacture of it."

* * *

OF COURSE, we will always have reactionaries with us. There are plenty of men—even in positions of so-called leadership—into whose skull the spirit of association and teamwork can never penetrate. They rejoice in their isolation, they applaud their own ostracism and plug their ears against the music and melody of co-operative fellowship. These first-class bigots enjoy their own counsel and forget that the man who is his own lawyer has a fool for his client.

Herbert Kaufman recently megaphoned the challenge "Revise your blue-prints!" Says he: The earth's career is finished the moment it stands still. Worlds and men alike must keep moving or pass out. We can't drive ahead with stale notions and spent motion. Business is jammed and crammed with derelicts who sailed too long by obsolete charts. They didn't watch the thought-currents, drifted into the doldrums and haven't reached port yet.

Of course it takes a long time for light to break in upon some folk. Distance is a factor. If the North Star ceased to send us its rays of light 35 years ago, we would not know it for another 5 years, for it takes 40 years for a ray of light to reach us from that distance. Some folk are not on earth; they are a long way off; they live in another world of thought and understanding. Poor things!

* * *

WHILE we need to continually change and revise our blue-prints in order to meet new outlooks, PRINCIPLES do not change. God Almighty has given us His Book and we are able to study those spiritual blueprints which are foundational. Do not let us confuse floor distribution, trim, facing, fixtures and furniture with *foundations*. It is too easy to cross our wires in our modern haste.

President Hoover, speaking in 1929, states that "we are not suffering from an ephemeral crime wave, but from a subsidence of our foundations." There's the rub, gentlemen!

* * *

LONGFELLOW'S popular and immortal Psalm of Life which finishes "And departing, leave behind us footprints in the sands of time," is oft quoted when we issue a challenge to the living in the hope that they will rightly appraise life's investment and recognize the importance of their influence.

A Baltimore pastor in speaking of the passing of our Founder in 1912, counterparted Longfellow by the rich suggestion that "we never know how deep the footprint is until the foot has been lifted."

What heritages have been left us by those who have gone before: how we should cherish their legacies. We have been painfully conscious of their deep-lying influence when the foot has been removed. Hats-off to the past, sleeves-up for the future!

MAJOR JOEL CHAMBERLAIN, Divisional Commander for Virginia, Southern Territory, accompanied by Adjutant George Rose, General Secretary, visited Territorial Headquarters during the week, and attended the commissioning.

* * *

Brigadier Samuel Bradley, of the Orange Belt Division, Western Territory, with his daughter, Mrs. Captain Morton, also made the rounds of the building, greeting comrades old and new.

* * *

Captain and Mrs. Lyell Rader, of Middletown, Ohio, were welcome visitors during the week. Captain and Mrs. Rader conducted a meeting at the latter's old battle-ground, Chicago 22, on Wednesday last.

* * *

Lt.-Colonel William Andrews, of St. Louis, Mo., was a rare visitor in town, and attended the commissioning of cadets.

* * *

Staff-Captain Otway, of Detroit, Mich., called at the editorial den, renewing old acquaintances and greeting new ones.

* * *

Brigadier Karl Larson, Men's Social District Officer of St. Louis, Mo., was also in Chicago during the week.

* * *

Among other visitors who attended the commissioning, were Lt.-Colonel Anderson, of Milwaukee; Brigadier Lundgren, of Omaha; Brigadier Gabrielson, Minneapolis (Scandinavian); Brigadier Penfold, of Des Moines; Major Robb, of Indianapolis, and Major Genge of Fargo.

Pontiac, Mich. (Adjutant Cora Nelson)—Adjutant T. Larsen (D. Y. P. S.) with Mrs. Larsen, specialed here recently, the Adjutant enrolling six senior soldiers and one junior, and welcoming two seniors by transfer. The Adjutant commissioned the young people's locals for the coming year, following which Mrs. Larsen gave an address.

At the close of the Adjutant's Gospel message seven souls sought the Savior.—Scribe.

Let the Salvation Army Carry Out Your Plans

By naming the Salvation Army for a legacy you can, in addition to aiding its work while you are with us—and we hope you may long continue in health and strength—help provide for its perpetuation and extension after you have gone.

The following form of bequest may be used. Any information or advice will be gladly furnished on application, direct or through legal advisers, to Commissioner John T. McMillan, 719 N. State St., Chicago:

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give, devise and bequeath unto the Salvation Army, a Corporation under the laws of the State of Illinois, $..... or..... property, absolutely for the use and purposes of said Religious and Charitable Corporation in support of its religious and charitable work.

(If it is desired that money be used for any particular branch of work, it should be here stated.)

All checks should be made payable to the Salvation Army.

Signed .....

Seventy Three Gems . . . From the Pen of Bramwell Booth

AMONG Bramwell Booth's many valuable contributions to the life and spirit of the Army must be included a considerable volume of literary work. In addition to his books and numerous pamphlets, he has from the very early days of the Movement been a constant contributor to the Army's periodicals. Space will not permit any more detailed reference here, but we gladly acknowledge the high service the General's pen has rendered and continues to render our fighting and toiling hosts everywhere.

When he passed away, General Booth was seventy-three years of age, so we have selected from his writings one pen-gem for each year of his life, and print them below.

1—Given men of the right stamp, politics will become another word for benevolence.

2—The Devil himself, a roaring lion, raging for his prey though he be, may actually prove to us a friend in disguise, if by his onslaught we only learn to watch and to withstand.

3—If men are found to guide, philanthropy will become a golden ladder of opportunity by which all in misfortune or misery may climb . . . to purity and plenty forever.

4—Provided true men are available, science will take her place as the handmaid of revelation.

5—My Sun! how cold my soul can quickly become without Thy rays!

6—So long as men die there will a cry go up from the human heart which only life—life in Christ—can satisfy.

7—Let there be no shadow of doubt . . . as to the uttermost uselessness and hopelessness of any and every other remedy or palliative for fallen man but GOD.

8—To be in the likeness of God, must mean to have the everlasting approval of God.

9—Without temptation we cannot know the triumph of the soul.

10—How the perfection of God's handiwork makes man's greatest efforts seem incomplete.

11—To deny—so it seems to me—an endless penalty for sin is to deny an endless blessedness with God.

12—Opportunism in the region of morals is ruinous.

13—More and more do I see how vain is the hope that men will find Christ by their intellect.

14—The only really satisfactory test of any faith, or system of faiths, lies in its treatment of sin.

15—Men cannot escape from the bitter which always lies hidden in the sweet.

16—It is as though some unerring necessity is laid upon every individual of the race to sit in judgment upon his own conduct, and to pass sentence upon himself.

17—We want life, then risen life—life Divine, amid these deep, dark noisome valleys of the dead.

18—We know—some of us—how deep the roots of pollution can strike into human character by our own scorched and blistered histories.

19—The charnel-houses of iniquity must ever be the workshops of the Salvationists.

20—I must confess that as life passes, with its tremendous realities, the religious ceremonials in vogue up and down the world grow less and less important.

21—The work to be done seems ever so disproportioned to the space allowed in which to do it.

22—If man only knew it, the realization that God has left him will be the greatest agony of the sinner's doom.

23—Faith in the Father is the inner strength and secret of all true service.

24—This is the hope which keeps us going on; this is the invisible spring from which our weary spirits draw the elixir of an invincible courage—Christ, the Risen Christ, who has come to raise the dead.

25—Pleasanter to God than all the music of the celestial world, is to get down into your little soul, and find there another will as free as His own, and yet given up to Him.

26—God Almighty will not push us into His way and drag us into His Heaven. He will not act without our co-operation.

27—God wants your will absolutely untrammelled, eternally independent, and yet really united with Him.

28—Death is a mere accident, a passing thing—sin remains.

29—Never be afraid that in your weakness and helplessness your Lord will take advantage of you.

30—God's first demand from us is not for a certain kind of action or conduct, but for a certain kind of spirit.

31—True religion is not shown outwardly until it is first established within.

32—Souls are like books in a library, of which the outsides only are visible; to be understood they must be studied.

33—Religion is less a matter of introducing us into a new and better world than the creating within us of a new and better mind.

34—Even in its deadest condition, in its most undeveloped state, the soul is found to possess powers of faith, of love, of memory, of imagination, which point to capacity for life in another world, suited to its growth into a perfect being.

35—There can be nothing more ruinous than for men to get the idea that sin does not matter very much.

36—Joined in man's nature with the consciousness of sin is the inevitable desire for its pardon.

37—Forgiveness or pardoning grace is one of the characteristics of our God.

38—Do not on any account listen to the twaddle which would make it appear that evil is nothing but an influence around you—a sort of disagreeable gas! It proceeds direct from that old Serpent, the Devil!

39—The moments of our highest exaltation are often followed by those of our deepest heaviness and humiliation.

40—No matter how near the soul may dwell to the very Source of Holiness, or how intimate its union with God, it will not escape the fiery darts of the wicked one, nor elude the attacks of his malicious hate.

41—No matter how you may have stored your mind with the riches of the past, or tutored it to grapple with the mysteries of the present, unless you know Him, it will all amount to nothing.

42—Knowledge with God is like a man learned in all the great mysteries of light and heat who has never seen the sun.

43—Perfect laws, liberal institutions, patriotic sentiments, though they may elevate, can never rule a people.

44—Every man must have a king.

45—It is possible to hold and believe the truth, and yet to be totally ignorant of its power.

46—Sin is the skeleton at every feast, the horrid ghost haunting every home and every heart, the spectre, clothed with reproaches. ever ready to plunge his dripping sword into every breast.

47—Giving, with God, is like the rolling forth of a mighty river which cannot be restrained.

48—Friend, comrade, stranger, do not be a "grabber"—be a giver!

49—If Calvary and the Resurrection reveal Christ's power, Bethlehem makes manifest His love.

50—It is the man we want: the man—but with Pentecost blazing in his head and heart and soul.

51—The dark valleys of bitterness and loneliness are often better for us than the land of Beulah!

52—Patience, experience, faith, hope, love, if they do not actually grow from tribulations, are helped by them in their growth.

53—The finest pine trees grow in the stormiest lands.

54—I want the love of Christ—the Bethlehem love—the Lazarus love—the Gethsemane love—the Calvary love to be seen in us.

55—I want all who love their dear "living dead" to love souls.

56—If we have "loved and lost" all is not lost, love is not dead.

57—Great physical weakness may be quite consistent with true greatness and goodness.

58—Poverty and friendliness are often found in company with a great heart.

59—The world's great need is "Great Hearts." Will you be one?

60—Without love, freedom may actually help men to their own destruction.

61—Love is known by what it does.

62—Out of that mystery of helplessness—Jesus—came forth the Lion-Heart of Love.

63—Personal testimony has exercised a far greater influence on the world than the pulpit and the platform put together.

64—My observation in every part of the world has been that nothing helps to keep the home sweet and united like children, and while there is a wee baby, there will generally be "luck about the house!"

65—The spirit . . . the power of The Salvation Army is in caring for the one lost sheep—telling of mercy to thousands, but going after the ones.

66—True kindness will seek out occasions for making those around us of every class feel that we confide in them.

67—Every land is my Fatherland, for every land is my Father's land.

68—Little sins have long stings.

69—Let us cultivate the art of indifference to snubs and sneers.

70—Don't build below the skies—don't give place to the poor erections of lath and plaster—walk in the Light—in the Light of God.

71—Suffering, sanctified by the grace of God, will lead us step by step to the liberty and perfection of the Kingdom of God.

72—Humility is the creation of Christianity.

73—What a delusion is this notion, so common in the minds of multitudes, that they need to change their circumstances in order to realize the fullness of happiness and peace.

Accept a Loan!

Christ Jesus made a great loan to poor, unworthy folk when He gave us permission to use His Name in prayer—"Ask what ye will in my Name!" If you have never accepted a loan before, do so now—and ask God, in Jesus' Name, to flood the earth with His blessing and hasten the day when all nations shall own Him King.

Delegates to the Divisional Congress and Young People's Councils recently held at Fargo, N. D., and conducted by Colonel Geo. Davis. Major and Mrs. Genge, Adjutant and Mrs. Tunner, Adjutant and Mrs. Leech, Ensign Martin and Captain Nock may also be seen in the picture.

Excerpts From the Writings of the Late General Bramwell Booth

Sin: Rooted in the Hear

From "LIFE AND RELIGION"

THE other day I was writing about sin and its cruel effects as we see them just now in the world-war raging round us. As I wrote, my whole being was stirred afresh with hatred for the accursed thing. But for sin there would be no war. And moreover, as I said, but for sin there would be no daily peril for the innocent children, no blight in the young people, no God-forgetters, no ruined womanhood, no drink-ridden souls, no corrupt and leprous men. *Sin is the curse.* Not poverty and want, not ignorance, not servitude, not loneliness or grief. None of these things are the curse—they are merely its consequences; *the real mischief is sin against God.*

We can see at a glance how hateful it all is when we look at war, which is often the adding together in a frightful total of all kinds of sin. We can see it when we look at certain classes of sufferers from wrongdoing; such as, for example, defrauders, murderers, hypocrites and the like. We can see it—the exceeding hatefulness of sin—when we consider the vile schemes by which still viler men destroy the innocent.

But it seems to me sometimes, as I look on the great congregations of people to whom it is my privilege, week after week, to speak of the claims of God, that the greatest of all the hatefulness of sin is to be found in *the hidden things of the heart.* After all, acts and deeds of wickedness, no matter what sort of wickedness it may be, are only the outcome of what goes on in men's hearts. The root is there from which the shameful and abominable fruits are nourished.

Disturbers of the Peace

THE spirit of The Salvation Army is the spirit of war. Christianity, as we understand it, is a fighting religion. Our God is the God of Battles. Our Bible teems with the history, the lessons and the spirit of a holy warfare.

The New Testament, not less than the Old, is permeated with the ideas of aggression, of attack, of conquest. The Apostles were the great disturbers of the peace. The saints are to be good Soldiers of Jesus Christ; they are to be clothed with the whole armor of God and to wield the Sword of the Spirit. They are to war a good warfare, to fight a good fight, and to fear not them that kill the body. They are to pull men out of the fire, and to compel them to come into the feast. God himself is with them for a Captain, and Jesus is the Captain of their Salvation.

No one can read the life of Christ in the Gospel, or of the labors of the Apostles in the Acts, without feeling the spirit of conflict in the very air. Large parts of the Epistles become utterly unintelligible except on the assumption that they were written on the actual field of battle by men engaged in the fight and carrying their lives in their hands to comrades in like case.

The notions of calm profession and gentle persuasion which underlie much modern religion are totally foreign to the whole scheme of Apostolic Christianity, and are probably the most wonderful triumph of the Devil since the Fall. They are at the very antipodes alike of the tone and the terms of the New Testament, whose language of fiery zeal, of impetuous assault, of flaming love, and whose whole conception is of a holy people, who shall overcome the world, preach the Gospel to every creature, and subdue and disciple the nations of our Lord Jesus Christ.—From "Servants of All."

Here we see the delegates to the Iowa Divisional Congress and Y. P. Councils, conducted by Brigadier Bertram Rodda. In the picture are also shown Brigadier and Mrs. Penfold, Staff-Captains Murphy and Corliss, and Adjutant E. D. Hicks (Divisional Secretary.)

THE "SUNSHINE" BOY WHO BECAME GENERAL

Being a Brief Sketch of the Life and Work of Bramwell Booth

GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH, eldest son of the Founder, William Booth, has taken his place among the ransomed hosts in Heaven. After a remarkable life, over fifty years of which were spent as a Salvation Army officer, he passed to his reward on Sunday evening, June 16, from his home at Hadley Wood, Eng.

The illness which culminated in his death commenced in April of 1928. For many months he was unable to shoulder the overwhelming responsibilities of the Generalship of The Salvation Army, and in January of this year the High Council met and considerately relieved Bramwell Booth of the pressing duties of his high office. Commissioner Edw. J. Higgins, for ten years Bramwell Booth's devoted Chief of Staff, was then elected as the third General of The Salvation Army.

On Sunday, June 30th, every corps in the eleven states comprising the Central Territory will hold a memorial service in honor of Bramwell Booth.

We think it fitting at this time to give a brief resume of the fruitful life of the Army's second General.

Severe Home Training

It was in June, 1855, William Booth, Founder and first General of The Salvation Army, and Catherine Mumford, a delicate, reserved, yet brilliantly intellectual young woman, both of them being at the time twenty-six years of age, were united in marriage at the Stockwell New Chapel, S. London, England. A year later, March 8, 1856, their first child, William Bramwell Booth, was born.

General Bramwell Booth snapped at Quebec with Captain Stuart of the Canadian Pacific S. S. Co., in 1924.

Both William and Catherine Booth had advanced notions with regard to the training of children. In these days of laxity Mrs. Booth would be said to be a severe mother, and William Booth by no means a sentimental father, yet in the midst of their distracted and laborious lives they were able to train their children so successfully that they not only developed spiritually, morally and intellectually, but conceived a life-long and remarkable admiration and affection for their parents.

"Sunshine" was the pet family name of the child Bramwell, and when his father was forced to part with him as he embarked upon his numerous itineraries, he was often filled with deep dejection. This mood was partly the result of a life-long siege of digestive disorders, and to cheer him Mrs. Booth often regaled him with news of the daily doings of the children, as they arrived one by one.

Queer Folk

In speaking of the children, an old lady who knew the Booths in the early days of their ministry, says, "Of course they were odd, for, as the General told me, all the Booths are queer; but they were the frankest, purest, sweetest-minded children I ever knew. And the General knew this well, and although he was sterner than most parents are now, and certainly he did whip them where another would have tried gentler methods, still he loved them dearly, particularly Bramwell, who probably came in for more whippings than any of his brothers!"

Although religion formed the chief characteristic of the children's lives, it will be seen from the following excerpt from one of Mrs. Booth's letters that they really thought for themselves:

"For some little time I had been anxious on his (Bramwell's) behalf. He had appeared deeply convicted during the Cardiff services, and one night I urged him very earnestly to decide for Christ. For a long time he could not speak, but I insisted on his giving me a definite answer as to whether he would accept the offer of salvation or not. I shall never forget the feeling that thrilled through my soul when my darling boy, only seven years old, about whom I had formed

(Continued on Page 10.)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

CONDUCTS DIVISIONAL CORPS CADET RALLY IN CHICAGO

Three Inspiring Sessions Held in Y. W. C. A. Gymnasium—"Hurrah for a Happy Summer!" Makes a Timely Topic

Call out the young folk;
Don't forget the young folk;
The young folk, they'll fight, too!

THE above refrain, sung by Gary corps cadets in response to the calling of their name in the ceremony known as "Roll call," was, we thought, the key-note of a very splendid three-session Corps Cadet Rally conducted in Chicago by the Chief Secretary, Colonel A. M. Damon, on Sunday, June 16. Associated with the Colonel on the platform were Brigadier and Mrs. Sowers, and Ensign and Mrs. Dallas Leader.

Through the courtesy of the Y. W. C. A., Ensign Leader, who was in charge of the arrangements, was able to secure the gymnasium of the Association's branch on Ashland Avenue for the three sessions, with dining and supper accommodations in the building.

Music was a feature of the day's meetings, and before each session a number of youthful musicians gathered around the piano to play and sing, while Ensign Leader brought forward several new choruses, one of them being the composition of Corps Cadet Lulu Elcombe, of Elgin.

A Young People's Man

The entry of Colonel Damon and party was greeted with youthful enthusiasm. After the preliminaries the Colonel took charge of the meeting in a manner which testified once more to his sympathetic understanding of youthful trends of thought and feeling, and strengthened the conviction that he is at heart a "young people's man." We are proud to have him one of us, are we not, young people?

Early in the morning session the Colonel called on Adjutant Catherine Baird, editor of the "Young Soldier," to read a paper entitled, "The Corps Cadet in Relation to the Army, Education, Amusements and the World in General." This paper was replete with ideas old and new, and was listened to with appreciative attention.

It was followed by one by Captain Fletcher Agnew, of Chicago No. 5 corps, on "How I Keep My Experience Bright." This was a splendid paper, crammed with helpful thoughts, and, as the Colonel suggested, ought to be in the hands of every corps cadet.

The Commissioner's Message

At this juncture of the meeting a telegram was handed to Colonel Damon. It was from Commissioner and Mrs. McMillan, who were conducting Young People's Councils in St. Louis, Mo., and contained greetings to the Chicago corps cadets.

The subject of the Colonel's address in the morning was a strikingly youthful one—"Hurrah! for a Happy Summer!" Needless to say, some splendid advice and spiritual injunctions were dispensed to the audience under this alluring subject, and we believe that it will not soon be forgotten.

* * *

Quite a stir was created in the afternoon session when Major Freed, late of India, arrived in colorful native Indian Salvation Army uniform.

After the hearty singing of song No. 611, the chorus of which the Colonel converted into a musical dialogue between boys and girls, the "Roll call" was conducted by Ensign Leader. Some 110 corps cadets from Aurora, Chicago Nos. 1, 3, 4, 5, 9, 14 and 22, Chicago Heights, East Chicago, Elgin, Gary, Hammond, Joliet, Waukegan and the South Side Settlement (Chicago) responded.

This ceremony over, Ensign Leader enlarged upon the subject of "Lessons," and called on Corps Cadet James Elcombe, of Elgin, to read a paper entitled, "The Value of System in Caring for the Corps Cadet Card."

Essay Prize-winners

Ensign Hazel Bush, of Territorial Headquarters, read a paper entitled, "The Advantages and Opportunities of a Corps Cadet," and this was followed by a public presentation of the prizes won by the corps cadets who participated in the contest launched by the Commissioner on Founder's Day. The first prize was won by C. C. Ruth Elmquist, the second by C. C. Violet Dean, and the third by C. C. Pauline Taylor.

Major Freed concluded the afternoon session with a lecture on India, punctuating his narrative with anecdotes, laughs, interesting facts and startling truths.

Mrs. Colonel Damon was present in the evening, and addressed some very sincere remarks to the young people. Ensign Gates, of Gary, Ind., read a paper entitled, "The Claims of God and the People."

The principal address was delivered by Colonel Damon, and was attention-compelling and direct to the point. As the hallowed moments of the prayer meeting approached, and the group of young people sat with heads bowed in thoughtful consideration of the claims which had been presented to them, in direct and significant contrast the sounds of cheap revelry and noisy jazz filtered through the open door-way of a dancing hall across the street, and we praised God, in the silence of our own hearts, for these young people who were "minding religion young."

Before the meeting closed, some thirty-five young people had thoughtfully made a dedication of their lives to Jesus Christ, signifying by their action that they were determined to meet the claims which had been presented to them during the three-session rally.—M. J. H.

Lt.-Colonel John Hay, who has been appointed Divisional Commander of the Indiana Division, with Headquarters at Indianapolis. The Colonel comes to us from the Western Territory

The Chief Secretary's Notes

By Colonel Alexander M. Damon

Commander-in-Chief

WE CONTINUE to offer thanks to God for the encouraging reports which come through to our Headquarters from the sick room of our National Leader. We anticipate that not many days will pass before there will be a discharge from medical care by the attending physicians, and doubtless a word of caution with respect to agreeing to too strenuous a program for the near future.

Centenary Session Commissioned

By the time these notes are in the hands of the printers, the young men and women cadets, now in the Chicago Training College, will be out of suspense and will be enthusiastically on their way to their appointments.

The Commissioner presented the commissions and marching orders at the great gathering in the Moody Bible Institute, and, as is always the case, the large auditorium was crowded to capacity and there was much enthusiasm.

Prior to the commissioning there was a dedication service, when the prospective officers partook in a dedication of themselves to the great work to which God has called them.

Let us pray that the Holy Spirit will set His seal upon each earnest heart and make these new officers consecrated soul-winners for Himself.

Commissioner and Mrs. Henry Hodder

We were very pleased to greet in Chicago Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder, who were on their way to Canada, from San Francisco.

While in Chicago they conducted some special meetings at Chicago No. 1 on Friday night, Chicago No. 22 all day Sunday, Chicago No. 8 Saturday, and Chicago No. 16 on Thursday. They also visited some of our institutions while in the city, and addressed the cadets at the Training College.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder are Salvation Army officers of long standing, and have held many prominent offices in the course of their distinguished career. We were delighted to hear them and to greet them personally.

Social Service Sunday

In connection with the special Social Service Sunday held recently the returns were most encouraging. At the meetings led by the officers of the department, there was a total attendance of 2,633, with thirty-seven forward for the day.

Sympathy

We deeply sympathize with Mrs. Colonel Dean who has just received news of the sudden passing of her brother in England. The news came as a great shock to Mrs. Dean.

Mrs. Major Freed has also lost a sister who resided in Chicago. We shall remember the bereaved in our prayers. God will sustain them.

Adjutant and Mrs. Keene

The Commissioner has issued farewell orders to Adjutant and Mrs. Keene of Des Moines. The Adjutant has filled in a most satisfactory manner the position of Divisional Special Efforts Secretary for the Iowa Division, and it is with real regret that he is now relinquishing the responsibility of this important position.

The health of Mrs. Keene and the children has given him much concern, and his own physical condition has not been very satisfactory. Immediate rest is absolutely necessary. May each comrade be quickly restored, and the Adjutant be able to return to work at an early date.

South Side Settlement

Through the courtesy of Mrs. Anna Belle Buchan, three American flags were presented to a Scout, a Guard and a Chum of the South Side Settlement, for their respective troops, by the Daughters of the Union Veterans of the Civil War, '61-'65.

The ceremony took place at Washington Hall and was very impressive indeed. Ensign Kittelson explained about the work of the organizations represented. Lt.-Colonel Cowden presided over the occasion which was an interesting one.

New General Secretary

Major George Freed, who for some months has been in Chicago on furlough from India, has been appointed General Secretary for the Western Division with Headquarters in Grand Rapids. Major and Mrs. Freed were officers in this country before they went to Sweden and from that country to India. They are welcomed most heartily in the Central Territory.

Prohibition

To me the following is a very strong argument in favor of prohibition:

In 1914 there were 12,382 young people in Chicago attending Senior High Schools, while in 1928 the number of High School students was 46,697, an increase of 279%. During the same period the population of the city increased 31%.

Congratulations

These are in order to Captain and Mrs. Tibbetts of El Dorado, Kan., who are rejoicing over the arrival of a bonnie little daughter. Mrs. Tibbets is a daughter of Field-Major Calhoun, and was before her marriage stationed in the Young People's Department at Territorial Headquarters. Both mother and daughter are doing splendidly.

COMMISSIONER H. C. HODDER

Campaigns at Four Chicago Corps

MRS. HODDER ACCOMPANIES

CHICAGO Salvationists have been signally honored in having had in their midst for the past few days those veteran Army warriors, Commissioner and Mrs. H. C. Hodder (R). These names, as is well known, are household words in Salvation Army circles in many lands, and their long and valued careers, dating from the very earliest days of the movement in England, make them immeasurably dear to those who have now become the active torch-bearers.

Commissioner Hodder's first meeting in the city of Chicago was held at the No. 16 corps (Scandinavian). This engagement pleased both visitors and visited, and, in the words of Colonel Nilson, a "wonderful meeting" was the result. Crowds were good, and the band and soldiers turned out in full force.

Both Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder expressed themselves as being deeply stirred by the singing of the No. 16 Corps Cadet Choir, under the direction of Leader Hedgren. This is, without doubt, one of the choice musical combinations of the city, as far as Salvation Army interests are concerned, since these young people not only sing an excellent type of vocal composition in four parts, but have accomplished the commendable and unique feat of doing so unaccompanied.

The Commissioner's address took the form of a reminiscent sketch of his early-day experiences, and was both entertaining and enlightening to those who were privileged to listen to him.

* * *

On Friday night the visitors, accompanied by Commissioner McMillan, the Divisional and Training College staff and cadets, conducted a public meeting in the Chicago No. 1 citadel. Owing to hurried arrangements only a fair crowd was in attendance, but lack of numbers was compensated for by the absorbing interest with which those who were present listened to the words of these veteran leaders.

Brigadier Sowers, Divisional Commander, was in charge of the opening proceedings, while the cadets' band furnished the accompaniment to the congregational songs.

In a manner characteristically whimsical and conversation-like, Commissioner McMillan introduced the guests. Continuing in like vain, Commissioner Hodder, on rising to respond to the introduction, was moved to reminiscense by the sight of Commandant Symmonds, familiarly known in the "early days" as "Shirley," sitting before him in the audience. Mrs. Symmonds was a corps officer in the Commissioner's Division 40 years ago.

Before launching into the address proper, Commissioner Hodder called upon a quartet of men cadets to come forward and sing what proved to be a rare musical treat, an arrangement of the hymn "When storms of life are raging."

At its conclusion a little lady, quiet of voice, with old-world accent and charming enunciation, rose from her place on the platform and was presented as Mrs. Commissioner Hodder. From a perspective attained through nearly sixty years' Christian experience, Mrs. Hodder was able to address some choice words of advice to the budding officers before her, and when she finally took her seat one could have wished for at least twice the length of talk. Commissioner Hodder then delighted the audience by asking for the collection, and during the taking of the same the cadets' band played a medley of holiness tunes.

The Commissioner's address was mainly an autobiographical sketch of his early-day experiences. Space forbids a detailed recounting of the same, but suffice it to say that they embraced fighting in the British Isles, Holland, Japan, New Zealand, Canada, and finally retirement in California. He has also been decorated on various occasions by civic authorities in different lands.

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On Saturday night the visitors were present at No. 8 corps. Two open-airs preceded the indoor meeting, which was attended by a crowd of folk for the counterpart of whom, many years ago, The Salvation Army was originally brought into being, and for whom its big heart still retains an especially warm spot.

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Sunday was spent at Chicago No. 22. The writer was not at the morning meeting, but in the evening Colonel Damon, the Chief Secretary, introduced the visitors and piloted the proceedings. Variety was contributed to the meeting by the singing of Brigadier Habkirk, seconded, in one instance, by Mrs. Adjutant DeBevoise in an impromptu duet.

During the service it was the privilege of three recruits of the corps to be enrolled as full-fledged Salvation Army soldiers by Commissioner Hodder who, upon one occasion, he said, enrolled not fewer than 1,200 soldiers under the Colors in old Exeter Hall, London, Eng.

Tender reference was made to the Army's second General, Bramwell Booth, who had been promoted to Glory the previous Sunday.

Brigadier Sowers addressed words of welcome to the new soldiers, and then called upon Brigadier Habkirk and his banjo for a musical selection.

Mrs. Hodder again gave us a leaf of her personal experiences, and the Commissioner brought the meeting to a close with a thoughtful, vividly presented Scriptural address on the Crucifixion. One young woman came to the altar.—M. J. H.

BRITAIN'S ENORMOUS DRINK BILL

"I ESTIMATE the amount spent on intoxicating liquors in Great Britain during 1928 at about £288,200,000, as against about £298,800,000 in 1927, a decline of about 3½ per cent.

"The expenditure per head of the population was, therefore, in 1928, about £6 9s. 10d., as against £6 15s. 3d. in 1927. The approximate number of adults (18 years and over) in Great Britain was 29,500,000. It may be moderately assumed that there are at least 10,000,000 adults (including total abstainers) whose total drink bill does not exceed £20,000,000, so that the average expenditure per head of 19,500,000 persons must be over £13."—George B. Wilson, B. A., Political and Literary Secretary, United Kingdom Alliance.

FROM THE NATIONAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE

By Commissioner William Peart

GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH PASSES

THE passing of General Bramwell Booth on June 16, 1929, just a little over a year after his retirement from active service on account of ill health, the development of which brought about his demise, is a matter of the greatest interest and importance to the Army world. Fitting tributes will be paid to the memory of General Booth in public and through the press, and our own War Crys contain worthy write-ups.

May we call attention especially to the Commander's splendid tribute to the character, life, and service of her distinguished brother. General Bramwell Booth is the third member of this very illustrious family to be called to higher service.

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The first intimation the Commander received that serious developments of General Bramwell Booth's illness might be expected came by cable a few hours before the newspaper offices announced his death. The Commander had gained sufficient strength to to be able to discuss some business matters when this cable was received and decoded. At once moved by an affectionate impulse, the Commander immediately dispatched a most tender and moving cable which will be read with the deepest interest. The text of the cable follows:

"From my sick bed I send you my undying love. If the time has come for you to leave us, in the revealing light of our Eternal Home where our father and mother will greet you, you will know and understand all things, how unfailingly I have loved you and ever tried in every way within my power to help you. Whether you are on earth or in Heaven, the bonds of my affection will hold."

* * * * * *

WHEN the dread import of the brief newspaper statement, stating that the General was dead, was fully grasped by the Commander, it is putting it very mildly to say that she received a great shock which was followed by a relapse from which the Commander is but slowly recovering.

Her condition at the moment of writing is such that her physician has insisted that all her public engagements be canceled. Under these circumstances it was impossible for the Commander to go to London herself, although she desired that an American representative should go; then it was found that there were no sailings until Wednesday which made it impossible for an officer to reach there in time for the memorial service and funeral. So instructions have been issued to Colonel Charles Miles, and other officers visiting England, to represent the American forces at a great Memorial Service which will be held in the Royal Albert Hall, London.

The Commander has received numerous cables and telegrams which have come not only all over the States but from many other countries where the Army Flag flies. These contain touching messages of sympathy for the Commander, and have proved a source of great comfort to her.

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PASSING OF RETIRED COMRADES

IT IS rather an impressive fact that in one week three American retired officers passed into that Land "where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest." They were Field-Major Miller, Major W. Lumby, and Commandant Howard. Each had rendered long and faithful service and are now enjoying their reward. May God comfort the bereaved ones!

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THE JAPANESE CAMPAIGN

COMMISSIONER YAMAMURO of Japan has sent a very comprehensive campaign concerning the Commander's coming visit in his territory. It will mean nearly a four weeks' stay in the land of the Rising Sun, and the cities proposed to visit will be Tokyo, Yokohama, Nagasaki, Kobi, and Osaki. The campaign will comprise officers' councils, addresses to university students, and salvation meetings.

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REINFORCEMENTS FROM ENGLAND

AS THESE notes are being written Brigadier Sansom of London is steaming across the Atlantic to the new world. He comes to take the important position of private secretary to Commissioner McMillan of the Central Territory. He and his wife and family are due to arrive in New York on Saturday. A week later Brigadier and Mrs. Ebbs will arrive. The Brigadier takes charge of the Metropolitan Division in the Easter Territory. These comrades will receive a hearty welcome to the New World and we predict happiness and success in their respective appointments.

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THE CENTENNIAL MEMORIAL BUILDINGS

A FEW months ago on the site of 120 to 130 West 14th street, a skyscraper reared its towering height where now yawns a cavernous gulf in which numbers of toiling men are pouring into deep pits reinforced concrete which will go to form the foundations of the mighty structures of the John and Mary Markle Memorial Home and the Centennial National and Territorial Headquarters.

I pay a visit to the place each day and it certainly is a very inspiring sight to behold the progress that is being made. There seems, however, a lot yet to be done in order to get those huge places habitable by next May, but the contractors seem hopeful of the task being accomplished by that date. This reminds us that a National Congress will probably be held to celebrate the opening.

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THE NATIONAL COMMISSIONINGS

THE four American Territories have just commissioned and sent into the Field about three hundred and fifty cadets, which, when one comes to consider it, is a remarkably impressive thing. That in these modern times there should be found such a number of young men and women who are willing to forego the things which this luxurious period regard as necessaries, in order to preach the Gospel, is a very comforting fact, and shows that among the young people of The Salvation Army, at any rate, sacrifice is not a lost art.

The needs of the Army, however, for maintenance and expansion is such that another such number will be absolutely necessary to enter the School of the Prophets next Fall. The Salvation Army certainly affords a wonderful field for the exercise of consecrated talents.

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FRESH-AIR CAMPS

THE weather is turning the thoughts of poor mothers and perspiring children into the direction of clear, cool fresh water lakes, leafy trees, verdant grass and summer cottages in Fresh Air Camps. Of recent years there has been a great interest taken in these institutions and at the present time there are fourteen in the Eastern Territory, six in the Southern Territory, ten in the Central, and five in the West, making a total of thirty-five.

At these camps nearly 45,000 poor mothers and children spent a fortnight under the healthful and restful conditions which did not cost them a cent, although it cost the Army over a quarter of a million dollars. But it would have cost the Army a great deal more had not donations of transportation and other needful things which the Army secured without cost from friendly railroads. I understand that this year the number of camps will be considerably increased.

SQUARING WITH GOD

NEARLY five years ago the Lions Club gave a social at the Congregational church. During the evening six bricks of ice cream mysteriously disappeared. Last week a young man called on Joe M. Davis, president of the club, and asked Mr. Davis if he remembered the occasion. Mr. Davis responded in the affirmative. Then the young man said that he and two other boys had stolen six bricks of ice cream.

"I want to make good," said the young fellow. "I have been converted and I want to make restitution. I got into bad company, and with a gang we used to spot where socials and parties were held and then get away with a portion of the refreshments. Since I have been converted I have been making good wherever I could, and I want you to take this $5 for the ice cream I helped to steal."

Mr. Davis had a long talk with the sincere young fellow and offered to return the money.

"No, sir; I owe it, and my conscience will not be clear until I have paid everything," said the young fellow.

President Davis told the story at the nooday luncheon of the Club Tuesday. By unanimous vote the $5 was turned over to The Salvation Army.—The Hastings Democrat.

Y. P. MUSICAL FESTIVAL

THE CHIEF SECRETARY PRESIDES

130 Young Musicians of Chicago and Northern Illinois Division Participate

TEN Young People's Bands and Singing Companies of the Chicago and Northern Illinois Division gathered recently in the Chicago No. 1 citadel for a festival of music and song. The Chief Secretary, Colonel A. M. Damon, presided, and was supported by Major Hepper (in the absence of Brigadier Sowers, Divisional Commander, who was ill) and Ensign Dallas Leader.

Massed on the charmingly decorated platform were the Young People's Bands from Hammond, East Chicago, Chicago No. 4 and Chicago No. 14, with individual soloists from Elgin and Chicago No. 22.

Individual items were rendered by accompanist Mildred Sharlow and Bandsman Walter Sharlow, on the piano; by Corps Cadet Thomas Elcombe, on the euphonium; and by Corps Cadet Stanley Hook, on the cornet. Little Noreen Brown, from Chicago No. 14, also sang very sweetly.

Deserving of special mention was the singing of the massed Singing Companies, under the direction of the Divisional Singing Company Organizer Merle Hamilton, in the young people's song, "Joybells." The bands were under the direction of Captain Leslie Catlin, Hammond and East Chicago playing the opening song, and the two Chicago bands playing the selection "Silver Hill."

Considering the fact that most of these young people's combinations have been in operation a comparatively short time, their performance was most creditable, and enough cannot be said for the hard work put in by the leaders. It is in meetings of this character that the individual combinations realize their own deficiencies and so strive for perfection.

Colonel Damon congratulated Ensign Leader and his associates upon the success of the evening, urging upon the responsible parties in the audience the advantage of every corps having an active Young People's Band and Singing Company. There were approximately 130 young musicians taking part in this the first festival of its kind to be given in the Division.

—Marita McMillan.

AT THE KANSAS STATE REFORMATORY

Inmates to Be Enrolled as S. A. Soldiers—An Appreciation.

AN enrollment service is being planned for those of the inmates who have expressed a desire to join The Salvation Army. This service will be held as soon as it can be arranged. The Salvation Army does a wonderful work, its scope being all over the world, and welfare work is carried on under its banners in prisons, hospitals, orphanages, homes for the aged and all such Institutions throughout the civilized world of today. We cannot express in adequate terms our appreciation of the work being done within the walls of the Institution in a spiritual way by this organization, under the direction of Adjutant and Mrs. Huffman.

Practically every boy in the Institution comes in some way under the influence cast by this organization and all look forward eagerly to the Army's coming each Friday night to the chapel with their message of cheer and hope. In truth, are they heeding Christ's command, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel."—From the Reformatory Herald, Kansas State Industrial Reformatory.

GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

An Appreciation by His Sister

COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH

THIS MESSAGE WAS WRITTEN FROM THE COMMANDER'S SICK-CHAMBER, CABLED AND READ AT THE GREAT MEMORIAL MEETINGS IN THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL, LONDON, AND THE BROOKLYN ACADEMY OF MUSIC, N. Y., ON SUNDAY NIGHT, JUNE 23, AND IN CHICAGO ON SUNDAY, JUNE 30

THE GATES opened!

The warrior flung from his shoulders the weighted mantle of human bondage and all earthly toils, and with physical frailties lost in immortal vigor, bounded into the glory of the promised inheritance of the saints.

The wearinesses of his long warfare are forgotten in the perfect rest and serene joy found beside the still waters and in the green pastures where the beloved of the Lord dwell in safety.

He has mounted the Steps of Light where all the tangles and the mysteries that weighed down his mortal understanding are made clear in a Morning that knows no lowering of the sun.

When such a small boy, only fifteen years of age, he put on the armor, and with a service unsurpassed in consistent continuity of energy and ingenious labor at home, in the office and upon the public platform, toiled to help our father in those early tumultuous days of the Army's founding.

His depth and breadth of intellect, his heart for the peoples of the world, his love for the poor sinner, authored many of our most successful operations for the social uplift of man.

The analytical nature of his mental faculties made him to solve many of the most knotty questions that threatened to stagnate our Army's progress in its earlier days and bring about some of our most blessed achievements.

His teachings and writings on practical Christianity and experimental religion have helped tens of thousands all over the world, and will live to help and save as long as the wheels of literature roll round.

His toils were indefatigable. Blessed of God, his achievements were mighty and his service to humanity will ever brighten the annals of history.

We loved him so; we valued him beyond words to express. We fain would have kept him with us—relieved from the unnumerable and exacting claims of the Generalship—in a position for influence and service to the peoples of the world, unparalleled in all history—no other can ever fill it as he could have done.

But his warfare was finished. The time had come for him to lay down his sword for the crown. He had stood unflinchingly the brunt of the fray in the foremost line long enough.

The triumphant entrance was prepared. His reward awaited him. And the world still thrills with the sounding of the trumpet that called the great warrior into camp.

How sorrow-stricken I am. How I yearn to be with you this night; not because you need me, but because I so greatly need you. Never before in all my life did I feel so much my need of you. If I could, with you, but once more have looked upon the precious face!

I shall forever be more lonely, yet my sorrow is soothed in the peaceful consciousness that my service to him has been unselfish, true and faithful. But it is not the time to speak of my own grief, every prayer and thought and tender feeling must be given to the bereaved.

No words can express my understanding, deep sympathy with my dear sister-in-law, Mrs. General Bramwell Booth, and her children. Without hesitancy I can say they have not been out of my thought for one waking hour since the news reached me.

"O God, comfort them in the hot fires of their sorrow. May the cool springs of Thy Spirit in their hearts bring healing mercies. Be unto them a shadowy rock and comfort them momently within whispering reach of their souls."

The heart of every officer and soldier throughout the American command beats with sympathy—deep, strong, and tender—with the hearts of our comrades all over the world, and prays believingly for the consolation of the bereaved.

But, my comrades, we shall soon all meet again. My precious father, my precious mother, my sister—the saintly Consul—and that great-hearted Christian soldier, dear Herbert—O! blessed Lord of all grace, may we all gather at last under the banner of Thy Cross!

Evangeline Booth

Commander-in-Chief.

New Appointments

The War Cry, London, this week announces important appointments concerning a number of leading officers.

The General has appointed Lt.-Commissioner W. J. Barnard Turner, Territorial Commander for South America East, to be Director of Emigration Work, with his office at Migration House, London, Eng. In his important duties, the Commissioner will be closely associated with Commissioner Lamb, in his capacity as International Social Secretary.

The appointment of Brigadier Grimes as Territorial Commander for West Africa, left vacant the position of General Secretary in that Territory. To this post Brigadier Barrell, Divisional Commander Jamaica Division, West Indies West, has been appointed, and Major J. R. Nicklin, General Secretary for Czecho-Slovakia, has been appointed to succeed Brigadier Barrell in the West Indies.

After spending some months as Chief Assistant in the Children's Aid and Inquiry Department of the Women's Social Work, following a

(Continued on Page 10.)

Dedication of Cadets

The Chief Secretary Presides at Service Held in Lake View Presbyterian Church

THE dedication service, held almost immediately prior to the commissioning of the Founder's Centenary session of cadets, and led by the Chief Secretary, Colonel A. M. Damon, opened with the song that has echoed valiantly through a thousand such ceremonies, in this and other lands.

Ere the closing note was sounded, the Holy Spirit graciously came to be the Guest of the afternoon, and shed a hallowing influence into the hearts of the young men and women gathered to present themselves a living offering for His service.

Major Violet Williams, Chief Side Officer for Women Cadets, prayed that God might hallow the proceedings and bless the young lives laid before Him.

A pleasing part of the program, not mentioned on the printed souvenir, was the united song, "Jesus, Thou art everything to me," which was led by Colonel George Davis, as he advised his choir, "Tell the Lord how much you love Him sometimes, even when you are not approaching Him with some personal request."

Followed a song by the men and women cadets, led by Major Charles Hepper, Chief Side Officer for men, "Called from above I rise." This was sung with an enthusiasm and seriousness fitting the occasion. The cadets will remember their vocal promise in the heat of battle and will come through.

In tersely interesting words, Colonel Davis, the Training Principal, fulfilled his part in the program. It was a large part, and in a sense a last part in the training of these young men and women who for the past ten months have been under his care and guidance. The Colonel's duty was to present the cadets to the Chief Secretary. He gave them a splendid reputation, for goodness, for ability and for zeal, and he gave them with a sense of personal loss, but at the same time a feeling of deep satisfaction.

Was it an illusion, or did the eyes of the Principal glisten softly and regretfully as he handed over his charges? Well, certain it is that his teachings and influence will remain with the cadets for long years, if not forever.

Colonel Damon included only the cadets in his dedicatory address. He reminded them of their high calling, and the qualifications of spirituality, loyalty and determination needed by them. He told them that their enlistment was like the enlistment of the soldiers who fought during the world conflict "for the duration of the war."

He made them feel in a definite manner the vastness of their consecration and the great and urgent need for grace from on High.

The Chief Secretary led in the united repeating by the cadets of a declaration of belief in certain fundamental doctrines of The Salvation Army, and in the covenant service.

While every head was bowed, Commissioner Hodder, veteran Salvationist of a thousand victorious battles, made a dedicatory prayer and committed the young men and women present into the hands and heart of God

The cadets and the audience sang, "A charge to keep I have," and Mrs. Damon pronounced the benediction.

TEN THOUSAND SOULS ATTEND

FUNERAL OF GENERAL BOOTH

General Higgins Conducts Monster Service in Royal Albert Hall

Mrs. Booth, Commissioner Catherine, and Mrs. Booth-Clibborn Pay Tribute to Their Departed Loved One

WORLD'S LARGEST CITY HUSHED AS CORTEGE PASSES TO ABNEY PARK CEMETERY

(By Cable from London, Eng.)

IN THE historic Clapton Congress Hall, on precisely the same spot where lay the body of our Founder, seventeen years ago, General Bramwell Booth's body lay in state during twelve hours yesterday and again today, while reverent thousands passed by to look on the General's face for the last time and to salute him in gratitude for his long life of noble, devoted and distinguished service.

A delicate and impressive symbolism characterized the surroundings of the plain oak casket placed in the arena of the gray old building. No note of mourning was suggested. Purple and white were the colors over the spreading canopy under which the bier stood—purple for victory and white for purity—while The Salvation Army Colors, draped with white ribbons standing amid the flags of all nations, symbolized the unity amid the diversity of our world-wide Army which the glorified leader had led so victoriously.

The oak casket stood on a carpet of green grass, flanked by palms, the upper half occupied by a glass panel, giving a view of the General's face, now much thinned, but serene and dignified. On the lower half of the casket stood his cap and Bible, opened at the place he had read and marked.

On Friday morning, before the public were admitted, General Edward J. Higgins met the higher London staff for a brief, informal service around the coffin. Among them were veterans who had fought beside their past Leader from the earliest days and had done much to build up The Salvation Army.

In simple, tender words the General voiced the gratitude of all for a life of devoted service now closed, sympathy with Mrs. Booth and her family, and prayer that God would make the Army's future even more glorious than the past. A message embodying these expressions was sent to Mrs. Booth.

Tomorrow, Sunday night, the funeral service will be held in the Royal Albert Hall, at which it is anticipated ten thousand people will be present. The funeral march on Monday will follow the same five-mile route as that of the Founder. The Chief-of-Police is closing the thoroughfares traversed in the heart of this great city while the march passes. The committal service at Abney Park Cemetery is being conducted at her own request by Commissioner Catherine Booth.

Newspaper comments on General Booth's passing have been most sympathetic, in admirable taste, and without reference to recent crisis, except to express goodwill toward The Salvation Army and its new Leader. Much sympathy with Commander Evangeline Booth in her illness and inability to be present has been expressed.

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THE FUNERAL service of General Bramwell Booth, held in the Royal Albert Hall on Sunday evening last, added yet another to the list of great Salvation Army gatherings that historic building has seen, and a figure, which had been so prominent in many of them, rested in the place of honor in a casket occupying the purple-draped square in the central arena.

The huge hall was filled from floor to topmost gallery with a crowd of ten thousand—hundreds being unable to obtain admission. A procession, in which representatives of every branch of Army work took part, preceded the casket which was followed by Mrs. Booth and members of the family wearing the sashes they used at the Founder's funeral.

General Higgins led the gathering in the opening song, "There is a Better World," and following the scripture reading by Colonel Mary Booth, he prefaced his own appreciation by reading the Commander's eloquent heart-stirring tribute to her departed brother.

Concluding his speech, General Higgins said, "Farewell, dear General, till morning breaks and shadows flee. Farewell for a brief period, while I finish my course. I shall think of all your help and counsel and strive to emulate those things which endeared you to me during forty-seven long years of our association. General, farewell!"

Reminding the assembly that death opens doors to a flood of memories, Mrs. Booth-Clibborn spoke of the work she and her brother Bramwell had done together in the early days of the Army. Bravely conquering her feelings, Commissioner Catherine Booth spoke of her beloved father as her hero and ideal. Mrs. Booth, divinely upheld, read a scripture portion, specially marked in the late General's Bible—Acts 20: 18-35, and gave intimate glimpses of their forty-six years happiness together.

Lieut.-Colonel Westergaard spoke on behalf of overseas officers and soldiers. Lieut.-Colonel Osborn represented the Staff Officers, and Bandmaster Sherwood the Local Officers.

While the meeting progressed thirteen seekers from various parts of the building knelt at the mercy-seat beside the casket.

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THE HEART of the great city was stilled for nearly one hour on Monday, while thousands of citizens paid silent tribute to the life and work of Bramwell Booth, lining the streets as the funeral procession passed. The roar of traffic was hushed and the streets echoed with strains of "Promoted to Glory" and other Army songs played by nineteen bands included in a mile-and-one-half-long procession.

The march commenced from the Thames Embankment passing down Queen Victoria Street to International Headquarters, where the casket mounted on the car which carried the late General on many Motor Campaigns, joined the procession. Mrs. Booth and family, General Higgins, the Chief of Staff and Commissioners following the casket on foot through the whole five-mile route.

Vast crowds assembled at the Mansion House, where civic dignitaries saluted the cortege and hundreds of business men from the Royal Exchange, Bank of England and large offices in the vicinity stood bareheaded in the streets as the procession passed on to a poorer quarter of the city, where workmen perched high on scaffoldings and children specially released from school, united in a tribute of silent sympathy.

Ten thousand ticket-holders had already entered Abney Park Cemetery before the procession of three thousand, four hundred arrived, and hundreds of those gathered on the streets swelled the vast throng

(Continued on Page 10.)

A Tribute to General Bramwell Booth

By General E. J. Higgins

THE WORLD is all the poorer for the passing of General W. Bramwell Booth. His life was spent in efforts to make the world sweeter and purer, and looking back upon more than fifty years of his public life we see outstanding marks of achievement in this direction.

Then, too, The Salvation Army itself is a monument to the faithful and efficient services which the General rendered to the Founder during the latter's life and capable leadership, and revealed by him after the Founder had lain down the sword.

The name of Bramwell Booth is written large on nearly every page of Salvation Army history. Future generations will hold his memory sacred. They will speak of his extraordinary interest in, and efforts for, the young people. They will remember his splendid devotion to the missionary fields, and his noble example in the realm of soul-saving.

He was tireless in his persistent attacks upon sin. He was glorious in his efforts to save the sinner, and to proclaim the love of God as revealed by the gift of His Son.

Officers of The Salvation Army owe him a debt of gratitude which can best be paid by emulating his example in zeal, toil, and service.

All ranks salute their promoted leader, remembering with thanksgiving all his life accomplished, and rejoicing in all that his spirit, moving still among his followers, will yet accomplish.

We must maintain the traditions handed down to us by our two wonderful Generals, and see to it that those principles which, by the help of God, they nailed high to our mast, shall never be lowered, but, pursuing the course marked out by them, keep ever to the fore the main purposes of the Army and lead it on from victory unto victory.

In our loss let there be a new birth of hopefulness and confidence, carrying us to heights at present unscaled and depths not yet fathomed. God, who hitherto hath helped us, will, if we are but faithful, lead us thus.

Edward J. Higgins

General.

Coming Events

COLONEL A. M. DAMON
(Chief Secretary)
DIXON, Ill.—Fri., July 19.

COLONEL W. F. JENKINS
(Retiring National Secretary)
MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., No. 1—Sat., Sun., July 27, 28.

BRIGADIER HABKIRK
(Prison Secretary)
LANSING, Kans.—Lansing State Prison—July 7 to 14.
JACKSON, Mich.—July 21.
DETROIT, Mich.—House of Correction—Aug. 4.

BRIG. BERTRAM RODDA
(Editor-in-Chief)
FORT WAYNE, Ind.—Sun., July 28.

83 YEARS OLD
Going Strong Still

Mrs. Pauline Nafer of Lewistown, Ill., who, despite the fact that she is in her eighty-third year, conducts a

meeting with the inmates of the Lewistown County Jail every Sunday morning.

Her weekly reports are as regular as clockwork and she is very successful in the service and blessing which she renders to the men behind the bars.

THE FUNERAL OF GENERAL BOOTH

(Continued From Page 9.)

until people stretched out of sight among the gravestones and trees.

Amplifiers carried the voices of the speakers to the outskirts of the crowds. For nearly two hours that vast multitude stood in reverent silence, while officers representing the field and missionary officers, Lt.-Colonel Bernard Booth, Commissioner Catherine and Mrs. Booth paid tribute to the departed General's qualities of character and service. Commissioners Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, Cunningham and Smith also took part.

THE COMMISSIONER
CONDUCTS HALLOWED COVENANT SERVICE WITH CENTENARY CADETS

ON the Sunday morning before the commissioning our Territorial Leader, who was accompanied by Mrs. McMillan, the Chief Secretary, and the Field Secretary and Mrs. Guard, conducted a solemn covenant service with the Centenary session of cadets.

The hush of God came upon the place. Every heart was tuned to the Infinite. God gave to all the spirit of prayer, the spirit of consecration. Old hymns to new melodies came to our souls with refreshing.

God's Word was opened to us by the Commissioner. The forerunnership of the Baptist afforded helpful thoughts for the occasion. These cadets were challenged to step into the succession of the prophets, to sound the trumpet with no uncertain note, to preach the necessity of repentance, the forgiveness of sins, and the possibility of perfect cleansing.

The closing moments of that sacred service were Bethel moments—the lecture room was the House of God, the Gate to Heaven. Row by row the cadets stepped forward to the altar. There they knelt and prayerfully affixed their signatures to the covenant card. They arose, weighted with a new burden, a new responsibility, and with moist eyes and tender hearts returned to their seats.

May God seal the covenants made that morning. May not even one young man or woman ever turn back from paying their vows.

Ensign Pepper unfurled the Tri-Color, and a song pledging loyalty to the Flag was sung. Colonel Davis, the Principal, closed this memorable service with prayer.

THE "SUNSHINE" BOY WHO BECAME GENERAL

(Continued From Page 5.)

such high expectations with regard to his future service to the Master, deliberately looked me in the face an answered, 'No!'

"It was, therefore, not only with joy, but with some surprise that I discovered him in one of my Walsall children's meetings kneeling at the communion-rail among a crowd of little penitents. He had come out of his own accord from the middle of the hall, and I found him squeezed in among the rest, confessing his sins and seeking forgiveness."

A Present of $25.00

With Mr. and Mrs. Booth's discovery that their destiny lay in the East End of London, the family settled in that city, and from that time on Bramwell took a decided part in the work. When a boy of thirteen we read of his being called upon by his father to discover the cause of a discrepancy in the accounts of the Christian Mission. For a stretch of seventy-two hours, without sleep, the boy toiled through the jumble of figures, and when he at last found where the error lay, so delighted was the finance committee that they made him a present of $25. Of this his father allowed him to keep ten shillings ($2.50), the rest going towards the cost of the "rice pudding" which was always on the table of the home, challenging any member of the family to go away hungry.

As a youth Bramwell Booth had unmistakable leanings towards a medical profession, but at the age of sixteen he abandoned the idea, and was placed in charge of the first social enterprise of the organization. This consisted of a chain of six or seven shops where soup could be bought at any time of the day or night, and where a three-course dinner was served for sixpence. This venture was a considerable success, and it was Bramwell's duty to manage the difficult business of buying necessary provisions, inspecting the depots, examining the accounts.

With the adoption of the name "Salvation Army" in 1878, and the title of "General" by William Booth, Bramwell Booth was made "Chief of the Staff," and in this position he faithfully and loyally served his father until in 1912, death severed the partnership.

The combination was ideal. The father was the imperious, fiery prophet, the tireless evangelist, the General. The son, Bramwell, was the keen business mind, the wrestler with financial problems, the organizing genius. Perfect harmony between two such opposite natures could not always accrue, but each had as his sole object in life the building and advancing of The Salvation Army, and the love which each had for the other bound them together in such indissoluble association that nothing on earth could break the son's loyalty for the father and leader.

In 1882 Mr. Bramwell Booth married Miss Florence Soper, the daughter of an English physician practicing in Wales.

Tall and slim, with keen, mobile face, General Bramwell Booth's appearance made a striking appeal. During his life he was time and again received by the royalty of many lands, and since his accession to the Generalship of The Salvation Army in 1912, the Blood-and-Fire Flag has been unfurled in some twenty-three new countries.

Besides the extraordinary demands made upon a General of The Salvation Army in the matter of traveling and public appearances, Bramwell Booth found time and occasion to write some ten books, as well as quantities of other matter published otherwise than in book form.

NEW APPOINTMENTS

(Continued From Page 8.)

term of service in Japan, Major Herbert Climpson has received orders to take up the duties of General Secretary for Czecho-Slovakia.

Although changing her field of operations, Staff-Captain Dora Booth will be continuing the Training Garrison work which she so greatly loves, for she has been appointed as Chief Side Officer at the Training Garrison in Paris.

Lt.-Colonel Barnett, Chief Secretary in North China for four years and a half, has been appointed to be Chief Secretary in South Africa. For some time there have been two Chief Secretaries in the Territory—the one responsible to the Territorial Commander for what we may call European affairs, the other for Missionary operations. Colonel Fred Clark, who will be retiring shortly, has occupied the latter position. Lt.-Colonel Barnett will be Chief Secretary for all the work in South Africa.

Lt.-Colonel A. Mitchell, Assistant Secretary, Salvationist Publishing and Supplies, Ltd., will, some time during July, take up his duties as Assistant International Social Secretary.

Lt.-Colonel A. Goldsmith, who, for the last two years, has been Secretary for The Salvation Army Fire Insurance Corporation, Ltd., will go to the Men's Social Headquarters, London, as Financial Secretary.

Lt.-Colonel Bladin, Territorial Young People's Secretary, New Zealand, will be proceeding, about the middle of July, as Commander for Ceylon, in succession to Lt.-Colonel Coles.

APPOINTMENTS IN THE WESTERN TERRITORY

Readers will be interested in learning of the following new staff appointments, which have just been announced by Commissioner Gifford, Territorial Commander:

Lt.-Colonel Anthony Merriweather, to retire from active service.

Brigadier L. Allison Coe, to be Territorial Special Efforts Secretary.

Brigadier James Dee, to be General Secretary at the Training College.

Major Kristian M. Fristrup, to be Divisional Commander for the Inland Empire and Montana Division.

Major Adolph Kranz, to be Divisional Commander for the Golden Gate Division.

Staff-Captain Russell E. Clarke, to be Divisional Commander (pro-tem), for the Inter-Mountain Division.

Staff-Captain Arthur W. Brewer, to be Divisional Commander for the Border Division.

The late Mrs. Ensign Harold Duerr became an officer in Chicago and was "one of our own." Our deepest sympathy goes out to Ensign Duerr and his three boys.

MOHAMMED ALI, FORMER MOHAMMEDAN HIGH PRIEST, PREACHES CHRIST AT LEAVENWORTH

Leavenworth, Kan.—(Capt. and Mrs. Hodson)—In spite of the fact that our young people's meeting have had frequent interruptions through sudden illness and accidents, young folk are being led to God.

Sunday last will long be remembered as a "land-slide" Sunday towards the penitent-form. We were pleasantly honored by a visit from Mohammed Ali, a former Mohammedan high priest—one of the three highest.

Our friend served in the World War as a Mohammedan chaplain, and it was while thus engaged that he was led to accept Christ as his personal Savior. He was hand-cuffed by his own father, and his family were thrown into prison. Later, he, himself, was cruelly beaten and his family murdered before his eyes.

Still undaunted in his faith and courage, he escaped by a ruse, and is now touring America, telling his story and inviting sinners to the Savior. His devil-defying and soul-stirring messages are opening the hearts of many throughout this great country.—C. M.

45,000 BANDSMEN

—One Hundred Thousand Strong—

OUR MUSICAL FAMILY

55,000 SONGSTERS

DO YOU KNOW—

That—music-building and house-building are very much alike?

That—an architect draws a design of a house: as a composer writes a musical composition?

That—the architect divides the interior of the house into rooms with connecting passages, and covers the whole with a roof: as a composer divides his composition into themes and episodes, ending with a coda?

That—within a house are floors on different levels: as a composition has divisions in different keys and with varied rhythms?

That—the builder should prepare a good foundation: as a musical performer should develop a reliable technic?

That—the builder may choose stone, brick, wood, etc.: as a performer may choose legato, staccato, portamento, etc., to express his thought?

That—the builder should see to it that the stairs are not too steep: as the performer should evolve well-balanced crescendos and diminuendos?

That—the architect, or builder, should direct the painting and papering, selecting well contrasted colors: as the composer or performer should give a distinctive character to each theme or passage, having each one well shaded?

That—when the architect feels confident that the house is finished inside and out, the owner may give a house-warming, inviting his friends: as the musician, having studied a composition thoroughly, may give a public performance of his work before an audience?

DISCOMFITING THE DEVIL

A little boy knelt at his grandma's knees to pray and, after he had gone through the usual prayer that he had been taught, he kept on praying for quite a while; and when he arose from his knees, his grandma said, "Child, what made you pray so long?" He said, "Well, you know, Grandma, we sing, 'The devil trembles when he sees the weakest saint upon his knees,' and I thought I would give him a good shaking."—Kulp.

MUSIC

Let me go where'er I will
I hear a sky-born music still:
It sounds from all things old,
It sounds from all things young,
From all that's fair, from all that's foul,
Peals out a cheerful song.

It is not only in the rose,
It is not only in the bird,
Not only where the rainbow glows,
Nor in the song of woman heard,
But in the darkest, meanest things
There alway, alway something sings.

'Tis not in the high stars alone,
Nor in the cup of budding flowers,
Nor in the red-breast's mellow tone,
Nor in the bow that smiles in showers,
But in the mud and scum of things,
There alway, alway something sings.

—*Ralph Waldo Emerson.*

WHY IS A CHRISTIAN?—A Christian is not a Christian because of the country he lives in, the clothes he wears or the house he frequents on Sundays. A Christian is a Christian because the Christ Spirit possesses his heart and life.

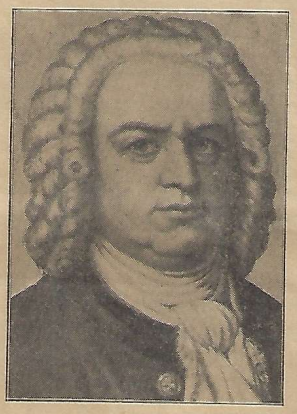
A NEW SERIES

MASTER MUSICIANS

No. 1—JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH

IF WE look at a program by one of the great pianists or organists of the day, we will very likely find that the first name on it is that of the most noble and honorable of all musical names—Johann Sebastian Bach (pronounced *Bahk*). This is as it should be, for Bach is the fountain-head from which flows all our modern music, standing in relation to music, as the poet Chaucer stands in relation to English literature.

Both the musician and the poet were such true men, so simple, sincere and



Johann Sebastian Bach

human in all they felt and said, and at the same time, such great artists, that the essence of their art is immortal, and remains today as fresh and strong as ever.

"Polyphonic" Writers

Before the time of Bach the music was not composed to be played upon instruments, but to be sung in church by different groups of singers. Consequently, it was the aim of the composer to make a separate melody for each group, and to make each as interesting as the other. In Bach's day, music was still under the influence of these "polyphonic" writers, so that when we have an opportunity of listening to Bach's music played or sung, we are not listening to just one tune, but to several tunes all going at the same time.

Before the time of Bach, too, the tones on the piano (called a clavichord, at that time) were measured differently to what they are now, so that there was one tone for G flat, for instance, and another one for F sharp; but Bach measured the vibrations of sound in such a way that both notes could be played upon the same key, as now, thus giving us what is known as Equal Temperament. To illustrate this new method of tuning the clavichord, Bach took the twelve keys in order, and composed a prelude and fugue in each key, first in the major and then in the minor, making twenty-four in all.

Johann Sebastian Bach was born in Germany on March 21, 1685. (If you will follow this series of great-master studies, you will notice that another famous composer was born within a month of Bach, although they never met.) His father was a musician at court, as, indeed, the Bach family were all musicians.

An Orphan at Ten

Little Johann was left an orphan at the age of ten, and was placed under the care of his brother Christoph, who gave him lessons on the clavichord. At an early age he showed that talent which was afterwards to mean so much to the world. So persevering was he, and so great was his love for his art, that at one time when his brother refused to allow him the use of a certain music-book, the little boy contrived to get it and to set to work copying it from beginning to end! He was months at the task, and when he succeeded, instead of his big brother commending him as he deserved, he took the copy away from him, being jealous, we suppose, of his little brother's cleverness.

After his brother's death, Johann Sebastian became a singer in the Church of St. Michael, in Luneberg. Here he had a fine chance to study, and in 1703, at the age of eighteen, he became court musician at Weimar. From this time forth Bach was known as a master organist and composer. He was great as an artist, and equally great as a man. His modest and unassuming manners, his kindly and sympathetic disposition, his open-heartedness and benevolence, made him beloved wherever he went.

Bach's Religious Life

Among his friends he numbered kings and princes, as well as men of humble birth. In religion he was a zealous Lutheran, and the religious atmosphere in which he grew up showed itself gloriously in his music and in his life.

In the last years of his life he became blind, and died in the seclusion of his home in Germany at the age of sixty-five. He was a man who never traveled; had he done so, he might have gained the admiration of the whole known world.

Apart from the instrumental works mentioned above, his vocal music, principally cantatas and oratorios written for the church, are masterpieces of musical composition. His "St. Matthew's Passion Music" (the passion of our Lord according to St. Matthew) is something every Salvationist should hear, for no one can listen to such a work without being filled with the true spirit of devotion, and being drawn nearer to the Omnipotent Power which speaks through such genius.

A LAUGH OR TWO

THERE'S A DIFFERENCE

"Are you fond of music?"

"Not very, but I prefer it to popular songs."—Etude.

A FOUR-INCH DISTINCTION

The difference between a violinist and a fiddler is about four inches of hair.—Etude.

WATCH THE STICK

An Effective Cure for Many Errors in Band Work

WATCH the stick! I have heard this injunction dinned into my ears by Bandmasters since my petticoat days—that is, musically speaking. But to say that I jumped immediately to the full comprehension of its importance would hardly be correct. No, its significance has grown upon me in the course of the years. And because I feel that there are others in our ranks who, as yet, but lightly esteem the "stick," and because from close observation of Bands I have seen how remiss some Bandsmen are in this respect—to the detriment of a Band's performance—this article is written.

Surrender Personal Whims

When a Band, as a Band, is playing, it is an entity, that is, a whole and complete thing, and can only retain this disposition so long as every individual in it is willing to surrender his own personal whims and fancies to the supreme will of the Bandmaster. Virtually, he occupies the position of a Dictator, and as such—that is, from his vantage point—he is expected to educe from the men around him the interpretation he himself has mentally assimilated from his study of the work in hand. This cannot be done if the attention is not forthcoming from every man.

Lack of attention to the "stick" has been, and is, responsible for all sorts of flaws and blemishes in Band playing—precipitate entries, lame attack, untidy release, poor rhythm, to mention but a few.

Here is a personal experience, the like of which many conductors have met with. The Band had come to the end of a movement—a solo was to follow. As usual, I waited for the glance of assurance that the soloist was ready to pick up as desired. Instead, he set his face in the opposite direction (quite unconsciously, I know), glued both eyes upon his music-sheet, and commenced his solo at his own tempo, which, by the way, was far too slow. Obviously this was unfair, both to the conductor and the accompanying instruments.

Fault Easily Remedied

This sort of thing frequently happens in Bands and occasions no end of pain to Bandmasters. The fault is quite a stupid and unnecessary one and can easily be remedied if "those eyes" are used.

Watch well-trained Bands and see how they disport themselves in this respect, and what fine results are secured. To get anything approaching a uniform performance, "eye" attention to the stick is almost essential.

Let me conclude by urging that when next you put your cornet, or trombone, your horn, or bass to your lips, or your drum to your chest, please remember to render unto "Caesar," viz., the conductor, the things which belong to him, and thus add to the Band's proficiency.—R. in "Local Officer and Bandsman," Australia.

It is not great talents that God blesses so much as great likeness to Jesus. A holy minister is an awful weapon in the hand of God.—McCheyne.

PARTICIPANTS IN BRILLIANT SALVATION ARMY PAGEANT IN THE ELKS TEMPLE, ST. LOUIS, MO.

The young people of the Midland Division staged one of the most attractive demonstrations held in connection with the Divisional Congresses and Y. P. Councils this year. Commissioner John McMillan presided.

Adjutant A. C. Ainsworth, Divisional Y. P. Secretary, deserves great credit for the success of the arrangements.

The pageant pictured the birth and progress of The Salvation Army. There were impersonations of the Founder and Catherine Booth, and we even caught a glimpse of our present General, Edw. J. Higgins, and the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Henry Mapp.

One hundred and forty-four persons participated in the pageant. All did well. The costumes were picturesque, thanks to the St. Louis Costume Company's aid.

The insets show: Center—Commissioner McMillan, Congress Leader; left—Adjutant Ainsworth; right—Lt.-Colonel Andrews, Divisional Commander.

BOYS' WEEK IN CHICAGO

At the invitation of the Boys' Workers Association of Chicago, The Salvation Army participated in the National Boys' Week activities of this city.

Exhibits of various phases of boys' work, accomplished through the Life-Saving Scout movement of The Salvation Army, were presented to public view in the windows of the Boston Store, The Fair, and Marshall Field's, as well as in numerous other places throughout the city.

Captain Leslie Catlin, Territorial Life-Saving Scout organizer, and Ensign Dallas Leader, D. Y. P. S., were in charge of the arrangements. The above picture shows the S. A. exhibit in the Boston Store.

Kansas City, Mo., 1 (Commandant and Mrs. Ellis)—The corps' sojourn in its newly erected and dedicated citadel began with a five-day spiritual campaign launched by Colonel and Mrs. Scott of the Western Territory.

The visitors were warmly welcomed by the comrades of Kansas City, the Colonel having resided in the city some years ago as Divisional Commander. The opening meeting of the campaign was held on Friday night, and was attended by the united corps of Greater Kansas City. Many of the comrades present had been faithful soldiers at the time Colonel and Mrs. Scott were in the city.

During the five days about thirty-one converts were registered. Large crowds attended all the meetings, and it was felt that this was a fitting start for the corps in its new surroundings.

Following this series, Colonel Martin of Chicago, commenced a ten-day campaign, and we are praying and believing for a revival of this corps in the "heart of America."—Major J. Shearer.

Kewanee, Ill. (Ensign and Mrs. Samsel)—On Sunday last Ensign and Mrs. Samsel exchanged corps with Captain Bryan and Lieut. Moody Lawson, of Peoria No. 2. The visiting officers arrived just in time for Company meeting, and, of course, conducted the meetings throughout the day. The Spirit of God was felt in a marked measure.—F. Lawson, Lt.

Mattoon, Ill. (Envoy and Mrs. Knight)—The Sunday evening's meeting was conducted by Brigadier Andrews and his assistant, Captain Yeaw. The hall was almost filled, and three souls were at the mercy-seat before the close of the meeting.

Envoy and Mrs. Knight are doing creditable work in our midst, and souls are being blessed.—A Soldier.

St. Joseph, Mo. (Captain and Mrs. Hunt)—Last Sunday evening concluded a special six-day campaign conducted by Colonel Martin at this corps.

Although the temperature ranged between 90 and 95 degrees during his visit, the services were well attended, and the Colonel's Gospel messages were greatly appreciated.

The visible results of the campaign were eighteen seekers. Many souls were stirred to more vigorously meet the challenges which arise in their daily lives, and others have been more deeply grounded in their faith.

Kewanee, Ill. (Ensign and Mrs. Samsel)—Ensign Rawlin, Candidate Cecil Kearns and Corps Cadet Clara People, of Galesburg, Ill., conducted a recent Sunday's meetings at this corps. A profitable time was spent, and in addition to the public meetings, the homes of sick comrades were visited.

One young man consecrated himself to the Lord's service as a result of the evening salvation meeting. Ensign and Mrs. Samsel conducted the meetings in Galesburg during the week-end.

Lafayette, Ind. (Captain and Mrs. Williamson)—Major and Mrs. Robb, with Ensign and Mrs. Ray Youngberg of Minneapolis, spent a recent week-end at this corps, arriving in time for the morning Company meeting.

The Holiness meeting resulted in three souls coming to the mercy-seat. The young people's salvation meeting was well attended.

A large crowd attended the open-air meeting in the evening, and followed to the hall where the Holy Spirit greatly blessed all present.

CORRESPONDENTS, keep the War Cry informed about the summer activities at your corps.

Chicago No. 14 (Field-Major Staiger)—Interesting and profitable meetings were held at Chicago No. 14 last week-end. Two important features were the welcome of Field-Major Staiger and the farewell of the brigade of cadets who have been coming to No. 14 for the past few months.

Major Staiger is taking charge of the corps for the weeks pending the arrival of the new officers, and as he is a former commanding officer of this corps with an excellent reputation among the soldiers and towns-people, things move along under his direction.

The first part of the Sunday night meeting was handed over to the cadets, and they told in word and song of blessings received while coming to the corps. There were smiles of understanding as each lad expressed his eagerness for the arrival of commissioning day, and to be out on the field as a soul-winner.

An intensive open-air campaign has been arranged for the coming week, which will cover a great deal of the Englewood district. The soldiers are enthusiastic and good results are expected.

Adjutant and Mrs. G. Friend, in charge of the corps at Mason City, Ia., where a new Army building was recently opened and dedicated by Brigadier Penfold, the Divisional Commander.

CORPS CADET RALLY

Four Michigan Brigades Unite for Profitable Service at Manistee.

A CORPS CADET RALLY, with the brigades of Ludington, Cadillac, Traverse City and Manistee, uniting, was held at the last named place and conducted by the officers of the various corps represented.

At 5:30 on Friday afternoon, a luncheon, "fit for a king," was served by the officers of Manistee, Captain Goins and Lieutenant Flipse. At 7:15 a grand march around the business district took place, followed by an indoor service at which a capacity crowd was present.

Captain Goins had a good program arranged, and from the very first song a spirit of happiness and spiritual liberty was present.

Ensign and Mrs. Boone, of Cadillac, and Captain Goins, of Manistee, sang a trio; Ensign Roettger, of Ludington, gave a short personal talk; Corps Cadet Jewel Knapp, of Traverse City, read a paper on "Why I Am a Corps Cadet;" and the Cadillac corps cadets rendered a united vocal selection.

Ensign Boone brought the Scriptural message of the evening, his subject being "Little Foxes That Destroy the Vines." Before the meeting closed five young people knelt at the mercy-seat, signifying their determination to be more valiant soldiers of Jesus Christ.—H. M. Uptegrove, Captain.

REVIVAL NETS 23 SEEKERS

Crookston, Minn. (Captain Frank Larson, Lieutenant Granheim)—Since our last report to The War Cry we have moved into a larger hall, and during a special two-weeks' revival campaign we have had twenty-three seekers for a clean heart, and many others for salvation. In our last jail meeting nine prisoners raised their hands requesting prayer.

We are conducting meetings in different towns in our district. Recently at Red Lake Falls three men knelt at the drum-head, seeking salvation.

Our corps slogan is "Devil drivers," this being the name of the Captain's Brigade while he was in the Training College.—C. C. Michael Malone.

CARRYING THE GOSPEL INTO RESIDENTIAL DISTRICT

Oskosh, Wis. (Captain and Mrs. Wilson)—We are having some blessed meetings here. On Sunday night last the singing was heartily enjoyed, and the testimony meeting, led by Captain Wilson, proved to be a great blessing. At the close of Mrs. Captain Wilson's address two souls came forward.

We recently started holding open-air meetings in the residential district on Sunday mornings, and we hope to be able to submit a glowing report of the results in the near future.—A. D. Johnson.

WANT TO EXCHANGE?

Capt. E. L. Albright would like to exchange a Western War Cry for a Central each week. Write to the Captain, Care P. O. Box 1013, Pocatello, Idaho.

EVEN IN SARDIS

By Envoy C. W. Waggoner

CHAPTER XVIII.
UNTANGLING A SNARL.

ENSIGN BRISTOW regarded the man upon the bed as though he were seeing him for the first time. He had felt an instinctive wave of repugnance sweep over him when Danny had confessed to him the nature of the trouble that had caused him to leave home. But with the utterance of the name of the girl whom he had so deeply wronged an added jolt was given to him. So long as it had been just a girl it had remained rather impersonal, but when that girl had been revealed as Helen Ormond it somehow put a different aspect on the face of the whole thing.

There was dead silence for a space while his eyes traveled over the man who had just confessed to him that he had been the author of the trouble that had come so near wrecking the life of Helen Ormond. But when he spoke again the tone of his voice did not betray the depth of feeling that moved him.

"And did it never enter your thoughts at all that the girl might have to suffer by your running away from the consequences of your sin?" he asked. "Did you not think of her at all in the matter?"

Danny flushed deeply. "Not right at the time I ran away," he confessed with considerable confusion. "I thought about her before I ran away, and many, many times after I had run away, but I am afraid that I was in such a panic just at that time that I did not think of anyone but myself."

"You can scarcely have an idea of all the suffering your selfishness caused Helen to go through after you were gone," said the Ensign sternly.

As he thought of the agony of shame, the loss of home and loved ones, and all that Helen had gone through, he felt that he ought to make this young fellow realize something of what the girl had been compelled to suffer on his account.

"Do you know her, sir?" asked Danny. He was surprised not only to find that the Ensign evidently knew Helen, but at the feeling displayed by the other when he spoke of it.

"Yes, I know her quite well. And your selfishness caused her a great deal of sorrow and suffering. Her father turned her out of her home, and she had no place to go. If we had not taken her in she would have been in a terrible position. She lived in our home for nearly two years. She is an uncommonly fine girl, and I am surprised that any chap worth his salt would desert her in such a cowardly manner."

Danny was very uncomfortable. His flushed face and uneasy manner showed it plainly. He fidgeted for some little time before he spoke again.

Thoughtless Selfishness

"I knew it was pretty bad, sir," he said after a bit. "But honestly it was not quite as bad as it seems. I did try to do the right thing. You see, I went to her father and asked him if Helen and I could get married. He blew up. I don't think I ever saw a man work himself into such a rage. I thought he was going to kick me out of the house, or beat me up, or do something else equally ferocious. He had me stunned and almost gasping for breath when I found myself outside the house again. I was in a blue funk. He would not let me marry Helen, and I didn't dare tell him after that how necessary it was for us to be married. I think he would have killed me. And it was while I was in a panic of fear that I ran away. I could not think of anything else to do at the time. Afterward I thought of Helen many, many times, but I though it was too late then to undo what I had done."

While Danny spoke, Ensign Bristow had a vivid recollection of the time he himself had gone to see Helen's father. As he remembered the tempest of stormy indignation and rage that met him, he did not marvel so much at the fear which Danny must have felt in the face of that same rage. And Danny, too, with more reason for his fear since he was the guilty one. Of course, the father had had no idea of this at the time of Danny's visit, or it is doubtful if the boy would have lived to have run away. After all, Danny had only been an overgrown boy at the time. While the Ensign did not in the least excuse his sin, nor his cowardice in running away from its consequences, yet he did feel a certain softening of his heart toward him.

"Helen certainly suffered greatly on account of your thoughtless selfishness. But in passing through the fires she came out pure gold. And now her father is reconciled to her again and she has gone back home to live."

Danny lay for some time in silence. Plainly there was something else on his mind, something of which he found it hard to speak. Then with the quick color flooding his face, he asked shyly, "And the baby—did it live?"

"Yes. It is a little boy. He is now nearly two years old, and a most winsome little fellow. Helen's life is all wrapped up in him."

Danny took this in thoughtfully. In a shy, wistful way he seemed to be glad for little Alan. They talked further, speaking of the unhappy past with its mistakes, of the hopeful future when something might be done to right those mistakes. It was noon before the Ensign left the hospital. When he got home he told his wife of all that had passed between Danny and himself that morning. She was as greatly surprised at the revelation as he himself had been.

"But now that we know it," she said in commenting on it, "it certainly lets in a lot of light on many things that seemed strange to me before. I can now see why Helen was so disturbed the first time Officer O'Donnell came here after she had come home from the Maternity Home. Remember how shaken she seemed to be when she found him waiting at the door? Then, too, it explains why she seemed so different and ill at ease when he was here. Remember? She would even disappear in her room till he had gone. That was why she had the smash with the dishes when he remarked how much little Alan reminded him of Danny when Danny had been his age. Knowing what she did, his words must have been a great shock to her, and it is no wonder the dishes slipped through her fingers to the floor."

"He wants either you or me to go to her and intercede for him."

"I wonder how she feels toward him? And what is this going to mean for her? It is likely to stir her father up again, too. Then, now that Helen is saved, I wonder if it will be the best thing for her to marry a man who is not a Christian? Is he the sort of mate for her now?"

"I, too, have been wondering about these things since I have found out the truth from Danny. But after all, it is not really our problem. It belongs to Helen to decide these things. Will you go to her, dear?"

"Yes. I will go the first thing this afternoon, for I do not want her to hear of Danny's return from any other source.'

Startling News

So Mrs. Bristow went to see Helen that afternoon. It was Christmas Day and there were many things for her to do, but none of them, she felt, was as important as this. Helen herself opened the door in response to her knock, and when she asked her if she could talk with her in private the girl gave her a quick look, and led the way to her own room.

"I have some news for you, Helen, that may come in the nature of a shock so I asked for privacy in telling you," said Mrs. Bristow when they were seated in the privacy of Helen's room. "Danny O'Donnell came home last night."

"Danny O'Donnell came home last night!"

She gasped, weakly echoing Mrs. Bristow's words.

"Yes," replied the older woman. "He is now in the hospital." Then while Helen listened eagerly with a pale and strained face she told the girl of all that had happened. She ended the story by telling all that Danny had revealed to the Ensign, of how he had gone to Helen's father and had been rebuffed, of his overmastering fear, and of his flight. Of how he had afterward thought of the girl and his regret for the course he had pursued. Of his coming back to Sardis with the hope in his heart that he could at least partially right the wrong he had done her by marrying her now if she were willing. Helen listened to it all with changing feelings. Much that she heard was balm to her spirit. She had not known that Danny had gone to her father before his flight. It was also sweet to her to find that after he had fled he had often thought of her and regretted doing what had doubtless caused her so much suffering. And she was glad to find that Danny really loved her.

"I have loved him always," she confessed to Mrs. Bristow with misty eyes. "Even when he went away and left me to face the consequences of our wrongdoing alone, I loved him in spite of myself. I could not help it. That was why I kept his secret. You know I did not tell even you, and you were closer to me through it all than anyone else. But I felt I could not reveal his name while I loved him so."

"Yes, and he was deeply touched when Ensign told him that you had not betrayed his secret, even to me. He said that he had always known that you were loyal and true. But, Helen, you will have to think of it from every angle of the question. It is good in a way that Danny wants to marry you, and, as much as he can, try to right the wrong. But you are a Christian now. Danny is not. Have you thought of all that it might

(Continued on Page 15.)

ENCIRCLED MAGIC

A Weekly Feature of Special Interest to Our Younger Readers—No. 11

INSTRUCTIONS

(1) Cut out the circle, lay on a sheet of plain paper with carbon paper between; fasten to table with a pin through the center spot.

(2) Mark a short perpendicular line or dot on a plain sheet close to bottom edge of circle as a "STARTING POINT."

(3) Turn circle around until No. 1 is at the "Starting Point;" then find No. 1 inside the circle. With a pointed stick or lead pencil press over lines and shading. Turn circle until No. 2 on the edge is at the "Starting Point;" find No. 2 inside the circle and press over lines and shading as you did No. 1, and so on until all lines are completed.

(4) If carbon is not available, blacken all over back of circle with lead pencil, then by pressing fairly hard with pointed stick over lines and shadings a faint outline will appear on plain sheet which can be made stronger with lead pencil. Pictures can then be colored with crayons.

TERRITORIAL RESULTS

Corps Taking 500 to 1000

Pontiac, Mich.—Adjt. Nelson 951
Kansas City, Mo., No. 1—
Comdt. Ellis 935
Gary, Ind.—Ens. Gates 800
Kansas City, Kan.—Adjt. Oldford..800
Pittsburg, Kan.—Capt. Morton 800
Ann Arbor, Mich.—Ens.
Youngman 800
Port Huron, Mich.—Ens. Tanner...800
Bloomington, Ill.—Capt. Sprake ...750
Waterloo, Ia.—Capt. Watt 750
Leavenworth, Kan.—Capt. Hodson.750
Oshkosh, Wis.—Capt. Wilson 750
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.—Comdt.
Stamp 750
Arkansas City, Kan.—Capt. Evans.725
Decatur, Ill.—Ens. Dobney 700
Springfield, Ill.—Capt. Jobe 700
Council Bluffs, Ia.—Ens. Hoppes...700
Grand Haven, Mich.—Ens.
Fitzpatrick 700
Mishawaka, Ind.—Ens. Glassbrook.700
St. Louis, Mo., No. 1—Capt.
Cheyne 685
Kalamazoo, Mich.—Comdt.
McClellan 680
Des Moines, Ia.—Ens. Crowell 650
Kansas City, Mo., No. 3—Ens.
Harma 650
Detroit, Mich., No. 6—Capt. Hodges 650
Benton Harbor, Mich.—Ens.
Bowers 650
Anderson, Ind.—Adjt. Frankman..625
Elgin, Ill.—Capt. Elcombe 600
Newton, Ia.—Capt. Slous 600
Junction City, Kan.—Ens. Triplett.600
Madison, Wis.—Ens. Orchard 600
Milwaukee, Wis., No. 2—Capt.
E. Day 600
Logansport, Ind.—Env. Hamilton..600
Michigan City, Ind.—Ens.
Hutchings 600
Marion, Ind.—Ens. Morris 575
Centralia, Ill.—Capt. Redburn 550
Newton, Kan.—Capt. Vincent.....550
Lansing, Mich.—Capt. S. Nelson...535
Hastings, Neb.—Capt. Robertson...525
Hibbing, Minn.—Ens. Hurlburt ...525
Iron Mt., Mich.—Capt. R. Norris..510
Atchison, Kan.—Ens. Burkhart....505
East Chicago, Ind.—Capt. Geer....500
Kankakee, Ill.—Capt. Thompson...500
Indianapolis, Ind., No. 1—Ens.
Hojem 500
Davenport, Ia.—Ens. Walensky ...500
Marshalltown, Ia.—Mrs. Ens. Davis 500
Charles City, Ia.—Ens. Parsons...500
Salina, Kan.—Capt. Miller 500
Winfield, Kan.—Capt. Unruh 500
Appleton, Wis.—Comdt. Connor....500
Houghton, Mich.—Capt. W. Connor 500
LaCrosse, Wis.—Capt. Preston 500
Detroit, Mich., No. 4—Capt.
Watkins 500
Omaha, Neb., No. 1—Ens. Watner..500
Devils Lake, N. D.—Capt. E.
Anderson 500
Fergus Falls, Minn.—Lieut. York..500
Jamestown, N. D.—Adjt. Sturgeon.500
Minot, N. D.—Comdt. Piercy 500
Thief River Falls, Minn.—Lieut.
Wegner 500
Valley City, N. D.—Capt. Berling..500
Aberdeen, S. D.—Adjt. Homer 500
Huron, S. D.—Envoy Jones 500
Minneapolis, Minn., No. 2—Ens.
Clifford 500
Watertown, S. D.—Capt. Vote 500
Rochester, Minn.—Adjt. Smith 500
Moline, Ill.—Adjt. Franzen 500
Willmar, Minn.—Capt. Bergh 500

CALLED HOME

L. A. Walvoord, Sheboygan, Wis.

The Sheboygan Corps has lost one of its best soldiers in the promotion to Glory of Brother Louis Anthony Walvoord.

Death came very sudden. Brother Walvoord was apparently in good health. He worked all day Tuesday in the factory, came home and had his supper and went up town in the evening feeling fine. On Wednesday morning he failed to get up at the usual time, and the man with whom he boarded went in to call him and get him off to work, and found that his work on earth was done. His spirit had departed some time during the night.

Brother Walvoord was born in Sheboygan, October 15, 1892, and lived most of his life here. He became an Army soldier in September, 1927, and has been a faithful soldier to the time of his promotion.

There are two brothers and two sisters surviving.—Jacob Westbrook, Captain.

INDEPENDENCE DAY WAR CRY SALES

Division	Sales	Avg.
Lake—Lt.-Col. Anderson	13,200	600
West. Mich.—Major Clayton	12,900	586
North Dakota—Major Genge	10,500	583
Kansas—Brig. Stretton	16,277	509
Michigan—Lt.-Col. Norris	15,100	503
Iowa—Brig. Penfold	8,550	475
Nebraska—Major Lundgren	7,050	470
Northern—Major Chesham	10,125	405
Chicago & No. Ill.—Brig. Sowers	7,000	333
Indiana—Major Robb	8,248	305
Central Illinois—Brig. Andrews	7,245	302
Midland—Lt.-Col. Andrews	5,066	281
Scandinavian—Col Nilson	3,425	
League of Mercy—Mrs. Col. Damon	3,525	
Miscellaneous	1,800	
Total and Average	130,011	446

HURRAH FOR THE LEADERS

Grand Rapids, Mich., No. 1—Adjt. Paton 2,500
Flint, Mich., No. 1—Comdt. Lewis 2,000
Bismarck, N. D.—Ens. Sletton 1,800
Fargo, N. D.—Adjt. Sherping 1,600
Eau Claire, Wis.—Capt. Roos 1,500
Lincoln, Neb.—Adjt. Ward 1,500
St. Paul, Minn., No. 1—Field-Maj. LaPlount 1,500
Racine, Wis.—Capt. Noseworthy 1,400
Hutchinson, Kan.—Adjt. Huffman 1,250
Sioux City, Ia.—Capt. Agre 1,250
Grand Forks, N. D.—Capt. Rolfe 1,200
Milwaukee, Wis., No. 1—Adjt. Mallinson 1,200
Evansville, Ind.—Capt. Faulkner 1,062
Alma, Mich.—Capt. Brooks 1,050
Bay City, Mich.—Ens. Kutcha 1,050
Burlington, Ia.—Comdt Nicholls 1,025
Creston, Ia.—Capt. Lomas 1,000
Dodge City, Kan.—Capt. Potts 1,000
Emporia, Kan.—Capt. Turner 1,000
Wichita, Kan., No. 1—Ens. Ryan 1,000
Detroit, Mich., No. 1—Adjt. Sandgren 1,000
Minneapolis, Minn., No. 1—Comdt. Marshall 1,000
Fort Wayne, Ind.—Capt. Metz 1,000
Muskegon, Mich.—Adjt. Roberts 1,000
South Bend, Ind.—Adjt. Wight 1,000

SECOND-HAND BOXES AND CRATES

The Salvation Army Co-operates With Committee to Conserve Lumber

AN ORGANIZED effort to create nation-wide interest in a plan to utilize secondhand wooden boxes and crates is now being made by the National Committee on Wood Utilization of the Department of Commerce. The need for such a plan will be realized if one stops to consider the vast amount of lumber annually consumed in the manufacture of wooden containers. If this supply of lumber were of a grade suitable for construction purposes, it would be sufficient to build 400,000 average-size frame houses—enough to provide homes for a population four times that of the Nation's capital.

In connection with its undertaking the committee has worked out more than 1,200 plans for using this material to make hundreds of amusement devices and useful articles with which to equip the home, the garden, and the camp. These plans are being incorporated in a series of booklets, the first of which "You Can Make It" is now ready for distribution. The booklet may be obtained from the Superintendent of Documents, Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C., for 10 cents a copy, or $40 a thousand copies. Local groups wishing to take advantage of the discount on the price of 1,000 copies, which makes it possible to secure the booklets at 4 cents each, may combine their orders with others to make up the required number and send the combined order to the Superintendent of Documents, Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C.

Among the various types of organizations that have expressed keen interest and a desire to cooperate with the committee in promoting its plan are those concerned with activities of boys and girls, fraternal organizations, service clubs, Chambers of Commerce, department stores and other merchandising establishments, churches, religious and charitable organizations, manufacturers, shippers, and schools of all types. These organizations can aid in the development of the committee's project by encouraging the opening up of woodworking shops, by interesting others in its plans, and by purchasing a supply of the booklets for distribution.

Commenting on the secondhand wooden box and crate project of the National Committee on Wood Utilization, Captain Ron Irwin, Young People's Department, Western Pennsylvania Division of The Salvation Army, says, "I believe it will prove beneficial to our young people all over the United States." In this statement Captain Irwin has voiced the opinion of the leaders of hundreds of organizations who have assured the committee of their interest in this undertaking.—Department of Commerce, Washington, D. C.

EVEN IN SARDIS

(Continued From Page 14.)

mean for you to yoke up together? Will it really be for the best?"

A Question Decided

"I have thought of all these things, Mrs. Bristow. I have thought of them many, many times. You see, I have always felt that some day Danny would come back, and that he would want to marry me. I know that he is not a Christian just now, but he may become one. And Danny is not bad. We were both of us foolish, weak perhaps. The past we cannot undo. Leaving myself out of the question altogether, if I marry Danny it will at least give little Alan a name before the world, and that will mean a great deal to him in the future. And for me there never has been, there never will be, anyone but Danny."

"Of course, these are things which you must decide for yourself. You know your own heart, Helen, and will have to choose the course that will seem best for you. That is what Ensign and I thought as we talked of the matter together."

"Is there anyone besides you two who know this?" asked Helen rather anxiously. "Of course I know there are many people who will know that Danny is back in Sardis, but I mean that know our secret?"

"No, there is no one knows but Ensign and myself, and, of course, you and Danny. He did not tell Ensign till after his father had left the hospital, so there is no one else who knows."

(To Be Continued.)

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Sister Mrs. J. Barton, Evansville, Ind.

MRS. JUANITA BARTON, a young comrade twenty-four years of age, was recently promoted to Glory from Evansville, Ind. Our comrade had been ill for two years preceding her death, but through all the dark hours her spirit was wonderfully upheld by the presence of her Master.

Mrs. Juanita Barton

On the Sunday her condition became suddenly worse, she was rushed to the hospital, and on Monday her soul was released from the bondage of the flesh.

The funeral service was one that will not easily be forgotten. It was conducted by the corps officer, Captain Faulkner. Corps Cadet Nellie Phillips spoke in appreciation of our departed comrade's influence upon the young people among whom she labored.

She leaves to mourn her loss, her mother, two children, and her husband. We assure them of our prayers in this hour of their trial.—N. S. P.

PICTURED ATTITUDES IN THE LIFE OF GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

1—The General and Mrs. Booth passing through village on a salvation motor tour. 2—The General smiles a welcome to the delegates to Councils for Young People's workers held at Sunbury, Eng. 3—Mayor Walker, of New York City, shakes hands with the General in front of the City Hall. 4—With the Lord Mayor of Liverpool, bidding farewell to group of boys being sent overseas under auspices of S. A. Migration Department. 5—Saluting the crowd—a familiar attitude. 6—Arriving in Philadelphia. 7—Signing the contract for the building of the William Booth Memorial Training Garrison, London, Eng. 8—Arriving in Chicago; Commander Evangeline Booth just to the rear. 9—Breakfast on the lawn, Hadley Wood. 10—As Chief of the Staff in 1896. 11—Just waiting.

PARTICIPANTS IN BRILLIANT SALVATION ARMY PAGEANT IN THE ELKS TEMPLE, ST. LOUIS, MO.

The young people of the Midland Division staged one of the most attractive demonstrations held in connection with the Divisional Congresses and Y. P. Councils this year. Commissioner John McMillan presided. Adjutant A. C. Ainsworth, Divisional Y. P. Secretary, deserves great credit for the success of the arrangements.

The pageant pictured the birth and progress of The Salvation Army. There were impersonations of the Founder and Catherine Booth, and we even caught a glimpse of our present General, Edw. J. Higgins, and the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Henry Mapp.

One hundred and forty-four persons participated in the pageant. All did well. The costumes were picturesque, thanks to the St. Louis Costume Company's aid.

The insets show: Center—Commissioner McMillan, Congress Leader; left—Adjutant Ainsworth; right—Lt.-Colonel Andrews, Divisional Commander.